NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1890.

THE NEW HUMORIST!

(METROPOLIS EDITION).

PRICE ONE CENT.

Scenes of Happiness at "The Evening World's" Christmas Parties.

Santa Claus Gladdens the Hearts of 35,000 Poor Children.

Gift-Laden Trees in All Sections of the Great Metropolis.

Toys for the Tots, Garments for the Ragged, Blessings for All.

How Santa Claus Distributed the Bounty of "Evening World" Readers.

The word awakens in the mind of every reader of THE EVENING WORLD memories sweet of the awakening on that morning years ago, when childish joy and childish taith had not given way to the care and acepticism of

old Sants, whose bag of Christmas joys was inexhaustible—had vet left the chimney corner Then the scampering out of bed and the reveation of the good things that the frosty saint had left over night. The day is full of these memories of child-

hood. Some of them for some men and women who read these lines will bring afresh a pang that was poignant with grief when it was tresh

out of work. When, on Christmas morn, all that was for your Christmas was the tears which poor mother cried over her little one. and the heggard. discouraged face of father. Don't you remember? Remember how you feit that this worl / was all darkness an / disapsolutment and that God refused to you the unlight of Christmas joys, which was making other children shout for gladness?

Santa Claus, you thought, was a fraud, and Christmas a humbug! Almost everybody has such a memory. Don't you feel like crying for the poor little chap of

so long ago without a Christmas? Well, there are many thousands of little

to prepare all these gifts for to-day's great fes-

Among these were Miss Marguerite St. John, the charming English actress; George M. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. John Glendinning, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. T. A. King; Miss Alice E. Ives. Miss Robison, Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Jackson and Mrs. Augustus Whiting.
These people began on a chaos of miscel-

isneous packages each afternoon, and by working till midnight, reduced the chaos to orderly piles of boxes, each box a gift to i These were given this morning at five

hristmas trees in New York and one at Cooper Hall, Jersey City. In New York there were trees at Hariem Theatre, American Institute, Grand Opera-House, Clarendon Hall and Pytnagoras Hall. From 9 to 11 o'clock the children filed in and

out at these places, going in with anxious faces and coming out am ling and happy, laden with toys, asetul things and candy.

All day long the streets were lined with boys blowing sharp flats from Evening World horns or besting iun out of Evening World drums. Girls were bugging to their breasts Evening World dolls or carrying proudly THE EVENING WORLD'S other gifts.

Readers of THE EVENING WORLD whose gen and THE EVENING WORLD IN a fervent

"God bless them, every one!"

THE CLARENDON HALL PARTY.

Mrs. Harriet Hubbard Ayer Presides Over a Happy, Shouting Throng.

Thirteenth street was chock-full of children thrown open free to-day for THE EVENING WORLD Christmas Tree, over which that charming woman, Mrs. Harriet Hubbard

There were jumping-jacks and drums, dolls and ton kitchens, grocery stores and baseballs, donkeys and horses and mules, lambs and goats, lions, tigers and elephants. There were Noah's Arks till you couldn't think, and Swiss cottages enough to start a new Coney Island.

There were men and monkeys, games and gewgawa, cute little bottles of perfumery and big bags of popcorn, nuts, sweet crackers, apples and oranges, and enough other eatable things to feed an army.

There were, to sum it all up in one great total, more than 50,000 pacuages!

This included hundreis of boxes of toys and handy things that had been sent in by kindhearted boys and girls, who had them new last year and had kept them in good conditional many and this was set aside to be divided up. Some contained bundles of dolls' clothing, and this was set aside to be presently placed on naked doils that came from other people.

A band of noole women and soft-hearted men have worked night and day for two weeks to prepare all these gifts for to-day's great festival.

The Five Points Regiment committee buttle brothers and little issters testing or carrying littler prothers and site is stress [sailing or carrying littler prothers and little issters [sailing or carrying littler prothers and little issters [sailing or carrying littler prothers and little issters [sailing or carrying littler brothers and little issters [sailing or carrying littler brothers and little issters.

The policemen at the entrance made a prestage for Col. Bontch's army, and the 2 mand of bands of the Bowery to the Five Points army.

There were the new Cole, and or the Bowery to the Five Points army.

Every manip little beats and into the land of Saiters.

Every manip little breast blossomed with a sequence of the Bowery to the Five Points army.

Every manip little breast blossomed with a sequence of the Bowery to the Five Points army.

There evers, to sum it all up in one great total, more and the Bowery to the Five Points army.

There were the marked of the Bowery to the Five Points

Inn credit for the success of the Clarendon Hall festival—that is for carrying out the plans of the managers successfully, in cells entry, lovingly—is due to the superior managerial skill of Mrs. Harrit i himbard Ayer, who combines rare patience with miracl to the superior managerial skill of Mrs. Harrit himbard Ayer, who combines rare patience with miracle to the superior managerial skill of Mrs. Her assistants were summarally chosen.
They are an adorable to of young ladies, with good hearts, intelligent heads and pretty faces.

AT THE GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

Miss St. John and a Bevy of Beauties Make Childish Hearts Glad. Never before in its history has the Grand Opera-if u-e presented a scene like that of

this morning. Miss Marcuerite St. John, who had led a litle band of taithful workers out of a wilderness of unassorted packages of toys and other con-tributions sent in late by the Evening

Workb's children to the headquarters of Agent George M. Wood in West Twenty-third street, no sooner found the clear field of systematized allotment of the gifts than she marched . er army over to the Grand Opera-House.
That was at midnight last night. Statuesque

"Erminie" h d cea ed her warblings in the on the right contained all manner of mechangreat theatre and all was still and dark. ness about have reason to specially enjoy the Christmas feast to-day, for \$5,000 poor children of the metropolis will join with Tiny Tim and The Evening Worth to a Christmas feast to-day, the christmas feast to-day, for \$5,000 poor children of the metropolis will join with Tiny Tim beautiful captain, and the army took posses.

The stage carpenters and stage hands capitulated and signed under the conquering Capt. St. John, and went to work with a will.

A tall and straight spruce tree was planted

Dolls appeared there and seemed to blink the calldren in line everything moved from all directions, thousands of them, and the sleepily on Managers W. H. Matthews and T. smotthly. Henry French, who had generously contributed portals of Clarendon Hall, which had been the use of the fover to Miss St. John and her

friends for to-day's Christmas tree. Drums, jumping-jacks, horns and other bril-

cyed boys and girls, some with freckied noises and some with dirty faces.

They were of all ages from the wesb baby in arms to the sign schooloop, or mamma's helpful daughter. But they were of all ages from the wesb baby in arms to the sign schooloop, or mamma's helpful daughter. But they were all children, and Christmas belonged to them.

Santa Claus's agent and Santa Chaus's daugners and propared for them, and red hands were warm-d with alloe woodlen muteas, warms whole stockings were given to those whose knees were out and shoes to the snoeless.

And every child got a silt right straight from old St. Nick's storehouse, just the same as if he had crawled down the chimers at their house last night and stuffed it into their waiting stockings.

Kirk Kringle is a splendid fellow! He knows just what hille boys and girls like beat, and his agent, deorge M. Wood, has worked like as nailer in preparation for to-day and quathered in the halls the greatest array of nice things imaginable.

Why, there was more than five long-1,000 pounds—of delicious candies done up in Laif pound bozes for the children.

Why, there was more than five long-1,000 pounds—of delicious candies done up in Laif pound bozes for the children.

There were 250 dozen of nice woolen stockings from the woolen were stored to the halls the greatest array of nice things in the pounds of the children.

There were 250 dozen of nice woolen stockings from the woolen were stored to the stored to the same stocking imaginable.

There were 250 dozen of nice woolen stockings from the store of the children and coasts for bora.

There were 250 dozen of nice woolen stockings for shiften wear.

There were were 250 dozen of nice woolen stockings for the children wear.

There were shiften and of the shiften wear.

There were shiften and not contained the children wear of the shiften wear.

There were shiften and not contain the children wear of the shiften of the s

2,000 bundles of garments for children's wear.
There were shirts and drawers, jackets and capes, hoods and undershirts, petticoats and coats for bors.
Then there were no less than 20,000 new toys.
There were jumping-jacks and drams, dolls and to the festival through his spency was a clean face and two clean hands.
There were jumping-jacks and drams, dolls and to kitchens, grocery stores and baseballs, donkeys and horses and mules, lambs and goats, ilons, tigers and elephants. There were Noah's Arks till you couldn't think, and Swiss cottages enough to start a new Coney Island.
There were men and monkeys, games and gewgaws, cute little bottles of perfumery and seven and the Swery to the Five Points and the Swery to the Five Points the children's and since, it is one of Brother Boulon's tenes of all descriptions, and some that are indeed asie; balls, tops, marbles, gemes and elemands of oth r linggs; and many a man bound fall gement to the Five Points and since it is one of Brother Boulon's tenes of all descriptions, and some that are indeed asie; balls, tops, marbles, gemes and elemands of oth r linggs; and many hame-faced with a tear of child-love in the way and wherefore, turned and boys of all agrees—with the original to the way and wherefore, turned and boys of all agrees—with the original to the way and some little girls descriptions, and some that are indeed asie; balls, tops, marbles, gemes and elemands of other language and the swap was and the brothers and little girl or boy, for charity is catching.

There were men and monkeys, games and constant are introduced and surface and two occass and the swap was and the swap of the prevention of all descriptions, and smert saw of all descriptions, and the swap of all descriptions, and the saw of all descriptions, and the saw

AT PYTHAGORAS HALL

Happy Children Laden with Pretty

Between four and five thousand poor children Christm s did exi-t when they merrily romped to-sether before the large doors of Pythagoras Hall, on Canal street, and awaited with won derment the result that was to follow when the doors would be thrown open and they could see the good things in store for them, provided by many warm-hearted people.

little unfortunate denizens of "our lower east" laugh with childleb glee and dance with joy at the thought that they, too, would have The boys and girls, very few of whom

seemed over nine years of age, made up the distribution of the presents.

oon after 8 o'clock Round man Caton arwed with a squad of officers. They were very kind to the joyous young spirits, as they one could almost tell it was Christmas Day. trouble, and joy and gladness reigned so- chil nen of poverty were in haste to get their of all descriptions began to disappear, Joy and in such a good cause.

ranging the details of the presentation.

In the centre of the room was a large Christmas tree, garly dressed with all kinds of rretty | would let them within the doors. things, and it reached way to the ceiling. On ical toys, trumpets, tooks and articles of

with clothing for the little ones, which con- catildren whose homes never know the joys of in the mindie of the great fover of the theatre, sisted of warm stockings, skirts, hats, cloaks a Christmas tree of their own. Similes

opened, and as the potcemen had formed all did enjoy it all!

The line moved in through the main door, tree. As each child arrived at the given point, if a boy, he received a hox of candy, a trum-

Among Arrivers of the continues at Christmant and the continues at the con

and were presented with tows or books, or other desirable tangs by the committee.

The girls got dolls, or boxes of triding things had caps, some with straw hats and some bare-bested. Some with toes out of the shoes and tome anivering in the irosty air without costs of the shoes and hungry bor or girl any time, and those little girls, and to see a bangry boy get outside.

Bisck-cycil, bine-ejed, brown-eyed, gray
and were presented with tows or books, or books, or committee.

It is new business for him. He suppress to be will a and ev n that for the clindren's appliess.

But Santa Clinar's dangering get hold of him, and in a trice the airs look is go.e and the hungry bor or girl any time, and those little should be a smiling. Another thing: Those girls could spot a hungry bor or girl any time, and those little should be a smiling. Another thing: Those girls could spot a hungry bor or girl any time, and those little should be a smiling. Another thing: Those girls could spot a hungry bor or girl any time, and those little should be a smiling. Another thing: Those girls could spot a hungry bor or girl any time, and those little should be a smiling. Another thing: Those girls could spot a hungry bor or girl any time, and those little should be a smiling. Another thing: Those girls could spot a hungry bor or girl any time, and those little should be a smiling. Another thing what size of shower, stocking and in a trice the airs look is go.e and the hungry bor or girl any time, and those little should be a smiling.

But Santa Clinary a cupities a bright min. It is new business for him. It is new business

at So clock this morning. In their tiny hands East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, and shoes were indeed rich in that crowd. largest part of the crowd. Smiles we athed they clutched their tickets of a mission to THE this morning. the careworn faces of mothers as they held their infinits in their arms and watched their told them the distribution of presents would of Hirlem along the line of the cable road: not begin until 9 o'clock. But these eager, mothers with cute toldlers who journeyed impatient, apple-cheeked youngsters wanted from beyond the Harlem Bridge, an i, in brief, to be on time and get first place in the line.

Weren't there to be any quantity of tin horns, miniature steam engines and tiny trains of sh re of the good es distribu et.

Meanwhile, great things had been going on inside the building. The lower hall was used, augmented by droves and shoals of other off.

The doors of the flariem The because it was more readily reached. A very spring of the unfortunate until the opening thrown open at 8 o'clock to the crowd of hour, 9 o'clock, saw an immense crowd of bright-faced little fellows that came early so have been a king among its fellows in the pink-checked, blue-nosed, bright-eyed boys as to get a front seat. The orchestra chairs for at from which it was taken. It was tuily and girls awaiting eagerly the word that were reserved for the children, and by 9 ditem (est high, and with great spreading

each side of the tree were four tables. Those tering like a hug-flock of magpies, the merry A towering Christmas tree fully twenty-five throng surged pust the astonished tiever-taker. and -campered like fright-ned haves into the loaded down with toys of all sorts. Then on Grim S. D. Singleton, the ticket-taker at the clothing for the boys, while the four on the vast hall, where they h field out of breath and eith raide were taken upon which were piled ing and other things that were desired to spelibound at the beautiful sight refore their the dolls, horns and boxes of candies, delighted eyes.

Right in the centre of the big auditorium was a gigantic cedar tree, reaching nearly to the roof, the branches bending to the floor underted of the load of tows and gewgaws and ernadert to receive the linest of the load of tows and gewgaws and ernadert to roof, the branches bending to the floor underted of the same and a half dozen blueder to the load of tows and gewgaws and ernadert to roof, the branches bending to the floor underted of little girs, tied up in a paper bag with a roof little girs, tied up in a paper bag with a little girs, tied up in a paper bag with a roof little girs, tied up in a paper bag with a little girs, tied up in a paper bag with a little girs, tied up in a paper bag with a roof little girs, tied up in a paper bag with a little girs, tied up in a paper bag with Back against the wall were two overflow the roof, the branches bending to the floor untables, with gifts for both boys and girls. In der the load of toys and gewhave and ernaa room to the left three tables were idaded | ments which were all for these lightheartest and lo! the tree began to bud and blossom and other useful garmen's.

and bear such fruit as nover spruce tree bore. Shortly after 9 o'clock the doors were so longingly at all the treity things. And they

Right in the beaming faces of these happy joungsters was a refutation of the statement that Christmes wasn't ever intended for the poor. It was, and ever shall be, intended for the lowly, humble poor if the efforts of THE EVENING WORLD Can make it so.

With shouts shattering the Yule-tide air in and its generous readers had provided for little ones.

the great green painted doors of the description of the tro; an sof little tots that suffering caused by poverty.

American Institute, at Third avenue awarmed an i made lively the neighborhood of Some little gills and mays were ragged in temperature and han de them carefully, or de-

What mattered it to them if they had to wait upper end of the city, went to the Harlem to answer the innumerable questions fred at whole hour in the crisp morning air. Theatre and shared in the myriad of Christmas them, and they good-nature ity stood the guytoys that were there for them.

cars, and lots of cendy, games and nice warm when the piles of horns, blas, shoes, jackets, tree. He was grumbling, but it was a good-woolled things given away? These impetuous gives, tops, dolls, books, candles and games instured growl. He was pleased to be working

The doors of the flariem Theatre o'clock a vacant se it could not be found. feet in height stood in the centre of the state

It was a sight for the philanthropic and a purpose of preserving order, out their labors were not exciting, as the most perfect disc.p-

ne prevailed.
The d-cor-stug of the huge Christmas tree rate is signat for the outburst of admiring *Ah! ah's!"

She's my Annie, she's my love; She's my Annie, she's my love; She's my Annie, she she's my dove. Noon we'll marry, nev's more to part; Lattie Annie Roiney is my sw'e heart. Lattle Athie Rosney is my swee hoart.

It was exactly 9, 30 o'cack when Dr. Charlotte Gooley, the lasy in charge, give the signal to my coips of assistants to give out the presents. The e-policement less the way for two lines of the state of the state by way of me-streament to the prosecution boxes on either not the stage. As the 4rde oues passes up on the stage each toy received a born, book, of of cardy and other trinkets, and the girls he same and a pretty doll.

Since, this and coming were distributed of the new yours, and all laughing and often my with joy cassed out to the street by

JOY IN JERSEY CITY.

it that drew from the poor quarters of Jersey C ty hundreds and hundreds of little children. With Pretty Presents.

Every poor little boy and girl in Harlem had been anxiously waiting for the coming of this clustered about the hall in happy, shiver ng ducied by the R v. Dr. Brockhouse Morgan. glorious Christmas morning to g t some of the groups. The Evening Worklos Christmas pretty presents which THE EVENING WORLD Tree was the mighty attraction for these poor

Some were babes in the arms of mothers Calvet & Co. are the acknowledged correct

Yet every face was happy, and joy shone in the hundreds of oig eyes that now and then turned lonkingly to the big doors of the ball.

Three big policemen sent by Chief Murphy ng which the small boy car never repress.

"but I never saw such a big one. I ought to have brought larger tools." The tree was in fact a clant in size. It must

branches that measured seven feet from tip to Around the carrenter were a score of kindly faced lattes and gentlemen. They were busy our acking great boxes of toys, candies, clothgladgen the crowd of little ones out-life.

Poormaster J. E. Hewitt was relating with

"Little Annie Rooney" was indulged in by there and instructed her assistants now to

the ribbon. Some one had heartlessiy abandoned it.

Mrs. George E. McAneny, wife of Deputy Treasurer George E. McAneny, who was also present, was the mistress of ceremonies, and she was as busy as a bee. She fitted here and there and instructed her assistants now to manage matters.

Her son, George McAneny, was a valuable and also. Commissioner E. E. Datz and Miss Datz had charge of a rache. Mrs. Henson, mother of ex-Speaker Hu as eth; Miss Eva ir. Davis, winner of The Woskers Teachers' on test: Mrs. A. T. Dillawa, Miss Anna Phillips, Miss Anne Scott, Mis Ellia Carey, Miss Frencisc Bigelow and Mrs. Bigelow, Mrs. Carey and Poormaster Hewit all helped to give away the luge load of present.

The appointed nour was 10.30 o'c'ock, but before that time Mrs. Ne Aneny took com as son on a bunner of Salvering mothers who had diffe bases in their arms, an they were admitted to the hall of wonders. Then each little baby was piven warm woodlen socks, for nice or ter thay teet, warm undergarments, and the mother, too, were given articles of clothing such as could not be well used by call Ir.

No words can express the gratitude and

some, and a greety doll, some all saughing and the needy ones, and all laughing and the needy ones, and all laughing and the needy ones, and all laughing and the needy of the second three posts of the second not be well used by a of he dage entrance.

It less that he had not be affected by the second of the s

GOOD CHEER IN JAIL.

Cooper Hall, corner of Newars avenue and Washington place in dense tilly might have been likeved to a loadstore this morning.

There was a certain magnetic influence about it that drew from the poor quirters of dense till dense til

Correct Form. The Clarets and Burgundies shipped by J.

To say that they came in droves is a facble whose faces were marked with the lines of form. Fred'k de Bary & Co., 43 Warren Street,

PRICE ONE CENT.

FRANCIS'S QUEER BURGLARY.

An Intimate Friend of the House Accused of the Crime.

The Mystery Which Nonplusses the Jersey City Police.

The arrest this morning by the Hoboken olice of James Colanan, of 177 Fourth street, Jersey City, is a startling sequel to the remark-able robbery of which Rees P. Francis, in.,

and it, wife were the victima,

Mr. Francis, who is a son of Rees P. Francis, one of the oldest and wealthtest citizens of Hoboken, and who is the proprietor of a sawmill, reported to Chief Donovan on Touday morning last that a daring robbery had been comm tted at his house.

He and his family occupy the basem

and parlor floors of the four-story brick sparsment house, 208 Garden street. The windows of the parior floor open on a veranda, and the thief, he said, gained entrance by climbing from the stoop to the verands and opening one of the windows. The robber then possessed himself of Mr.

Francis's \$200 water and chain, his pocket-book, containing \$125 in money and some checks, and then succeeded in removing three awaking her. Chief Donovan did not doubt Mr. Francis,

who is a man of high standing, but he thought Still more remarkable was Mr. Frances's statement that Mrs. Francis had a present ment that the house would be robbed the day

A coincidence which is considered stranger at il is the dream of the se vant girl, Nettle McKensie, employed by Mr. Prancis, had on the night of the robbery.

She awoke sudd-nly and screamed. What is the matter?" asked Mrs. Fran "I creamed that there was a man in the

room, and when I awoke I thought I have
the girl replied.
"Nonenee," returned Mrs. Francis.
"There is no one here. Go to sleep."
At daylight the parlor-window was found
open and the robbery discovered.
Mrs. Francis, who was awatened by the
girls scream, says she was not disturbed when
her rings were taken off her hands. She thinks
she was chlorolormed, but no traces of the was chlorotomed, but no traces of the river were found.

When Policeman Woodlock, who patrol Garden street, heard of the robbery he telection of the police of the robbery he telection of the robber of the read of the robber of the robber of the robber of the read of the robber of t

Mas. Franc's says that she is usually swakened by the sightest noise, but on the night of the robery she slept soundly. Mr. Francis, in conversation with an Eventue World, preporter, this morning, said:

'Il susject no one. I believe that a very nervy robber, who is one of a gang when has been operating in this neighborhood, committed the deed. We went to bed about 1 o'clock, and fell asleep about thirty minutes later. The robbery must have been sommitted to week 2 and 4 o'clock. We were awakened by the oold coming in through the

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD,]
RAHWAY, N. J., Dec. 25.—Thomas O'Don. neil, of this city, a conductor on the Pennsylvania Railroad, who a year ago rescued an unknown lady from death when a train was dashing down upon her, received to-day a handsome gold watch, studded with dismonds.

This makes the third valuable present he has received from her. Mr. O'Donnell says he does not know who the lady is.

THE best pills I ever used are CARTER'S LETTLE